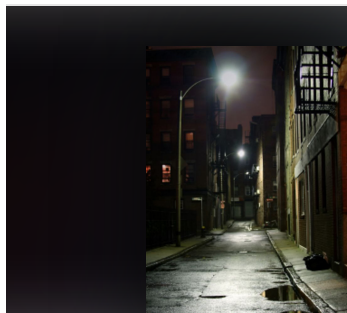




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Broken



drama

tragic

32 1 4

Chapter 1 by Jazzy_girl22

PROLOGUE



It was about 4 in the morning as I walked outside. My sister was giving the usual New York street safety speech. I was off to my job at the deli before school. "Mom left a message, she's not coming back," I was trying to decided whether to believe my sister or my mom was just hungover. Then I heard gunshots. My sister pushed me inside and closed the door. I locked the door and ran to the phone. My grandma ran out of her room, knocking over our mess of cheap furniture. She knocked over a box of cigarettes on the counter as she yelled, "What's happening!" I quickly called 911. Luckily the police station was a few doors down. I heard a scream and more gunshots, before it was all over. I cautiously unlocked the door and peeked outside. I saw my sister laying a few feet from the door. Everything was a blur. As the police sirens grew louder, I felt the tears falling down my face and my grandma's arms wrapping around me as she whispered into my hair. She was all I had left.

Chapter 1:

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April 1, 2011 - 6:36 AM

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I woke up to the sound of my mom screaming. I fell out of my bed and started running down to my mom's room. I stopped in the kitchen and saw my mom on the floor. I was frozen. "Very funny mom," my sister, Autumn, said as she came downstairs "C'mon, this is the best prank you can think of." She brushed past me. I turned and looked at the calendar. It was April Fools. "I think she's really out!" I said, my voice shaking "Finley Harper Rowe," my sister said "How old am I." I rolled my eyes. "13" I responded "And how old are you?" "8" I responded. "So who do you think is right?" "You." I said with a sigh. All of a sudden my mom sat up with a yelp. My sister laughed "Mom, you can stop now." Her eyes were blank staring ahead. I hadn't noticed before, but she was holding a piece of paper in her hand. I looked at it and immediately saw my brother's handwriting, it read:

Chapter 2 by huntorbehunted2006



"Mother, Finley, and Autumn,

This world has terrorized me ever since I stepped foot in it. Mother, all my troubles have to do with you. You have never deserved the title of Mother. All you ever did was get high and then beat me up ever since I was a little kid. The only thing I'm grateful for is that you beat me up instead of Finley or Autumn. If you hurt them now, I will come back from the dead and make sure you never rest easy again.

I would still be here, alive, probably happy, if it wasn't for you, "MOTHER." I hope you're happy.

Finley, Autumn, thank you for being the only lights in my life. You guys deserve so much better than what you have. I love you both so much.

Love,

Your Favorite and Only Brother,

Mike Rowe"

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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